

"David and Sarah"

Copyright2005, Steve chase

FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD POOL PARTY -- AFTERNOON

Twenty or so young people, men and women in their mid twenties in swim suits in the afternoon.

The camera focuses on different groups and different activities and we see that this is a fun party with fun people.

The camera focuses on four men who obviously know each other. They mildly tease each other and the camera focuses one man in particular.

He is tall and slender, rather gawky, and with black plastic frame glasses, a bit of a nerd.

Over the nerds shoulder we see a very attractive woman in a bikini walking by. The nerd watches her intently and as she passes he says under his breath.

DAVID

"God, I'd like a piece of that!"

The woman's head quickly turns to see who had spoken and then back to the front as she walks away.

A whoop goes up from Davis's friends and he is obviously embarrassed. The friends tease the nerd for a few moments until three women walk up and guide the three friends away.

David, still embarrassed at being over heard, goes to a near by table and gets a beer from an ice chest.

He then walks over to some lounge chairs that are separated from the crowd.

He sits and leans back sipping his beer and licking his wounds.

A couple of minutes later the attractive woman walks over to him.

SARAH

Did you mean what you said?

DAVID

I'm so sorry about that. I don't know what I was thinking. I guess I wasn't thinking.

SARAH
My name is Sarah.

DAVID
David.

SARAH
Did you mean what you said?

DAVID
Ah . . .

SARAH
It's okay. Would it make you happy
to have a piece of me?

DAVID
Yeah, . . . I guess.

Sarah looks around to see if anyone is watching.

SARAH
I'm going into the house. Wait a
minute before you come in.

Sarah walks away toward the house and David looks around nervously. He drinks his beer and tries to look casual while waiting the prescribed time, then gets up and follows Sarah's path into the house.

He enters the house and looks around, he sees Sarah down the hall motioning to him to come to her and she takes him into an empty bedroom, he closes the door behind him.

David takes Sarah's face between his hands and kisses her passionately.

In a close-up, although David has his eyes closed, Sarah's are open and she seems totally disinterested in David's kisses and she holds her lips tightly together.

Sarah's hands go straight to the front of David's swim trunks, gripping his penis through the thin cloth. She then works her hand down the front of his trunk, gripping his penis directly.

David continues to kiss her as she pushes his trunks down over his hips until they fall to the floor and then does the same with her bikini bottoms. Sarah pulls herself back from David.

SARAH (CONT'D)
We've got to hurry, we don't want
to be missed.

Sarah pulls David toward the bed, then sits on it's edge. Sarah takes a condom from the cup of her bikini top, unwraps it and expertly rolls it onto David's penis.

She gives David's penis a couple of quick sucks and the lays back on the bed. She raises a couple of fingers to her mouth and then rubs a little saliva on the lips of her vagina.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Come on baby.

David climbs onto the bed and positions himself between her legs which are spread wide for him, her knees pulled up. She guides his penis into her.

The camera is tight to Sarah's face as David lays on her and he instantly seeks out her mouth with his, his eyes are closed but Sarah's are wide open with surprise and she still holds her lips tightly together.

We see their heads and shoulders moving in response to David's thrusts, but only too soon the excitement of the moment proves too much for David, and with one last thrust he comes.

Sarah watches him with more curiosity than interest, and when he collapses on top of her she gently rolls him off. She watches him for a short time, then gets up, puts on her bikini bottoms.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Don't be too long. I'll meet you
back at the lounge chairs.

Sarah leaves the bedroom.

David watches her leave then goes into the bathroom to clean up.

He drops the used condom into the toilet, flushes it, and washes up. He returns to the bedroom, pulls on his trunks and walks back to the party.

Sarah is sitting in the lounge chair next to the one he had been sitting in, a can of beer in her hand and a big smile as she watches the horse play around the pool.

David gets himself another beer and sits next to Sarah, he reaches out and strokes Sarah's arm. She turns to him, a big smile, but a entertained smile instead of a loving smile.

SARAH (CONT'D)

So, . . . was I as good as you
thought I would be?

DAVID

Yes, you were wonderful, was it good for you?

SARAH

Yeah, it was nice.

David continues to look at her with complete adoration. He reaches out and strokes her arm again. She turns back to him.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you ready for some more?

DAVID

I'm ready if you are.

SARAH

I'm always ready. But we can't chance the house again. You want to come to my place?

DAVID

Sure!

SARAH

I'm parked out front, I have a red mustang and I'll wait for you. Wait a couple of minutes after I leave and you can follow me over.

DAVID

Yeah, okay.

Sarah gets up and makes her goodbyes to the hosts, gathers her belongings and leaves. David waits and then follows her.

He finds her in her car and as he gets into his own she pulls out into the street and waits for him. He starts his car and pulls up behind her and they make the short drive to her apartment building.

Sarah motions for David to park in the street and then drives down a driveway to the rear parking lot.

David parks, locks his car, then walks in the main entrance to the complex.

He sees Sarah coming from the parking lot and she points to his left indicating her apartment.

By the time he reaches her she has the door open to her apartment and motions him in with a smile.

Sarah walks directly back to the bedroom with David following.

SARAH
I have to use the little girls
room, go ahead and get undressed. I
won't be a minute.

David gets undressed and sit at the edge of the bed.

Sarah comes out of the bathroom naked and sits next to
David and starts massaging his penis to erection.

David tries to kiss her, to hold her.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Let me get the rubber on you first
sweetie.

DAVID
Do we have to use one, aren't you
on birth control?

SARAH
Yes I am, but I worry about STD's.

DAVID
I don't have any.

SARAH
How do you know?

DAVID
Because I haven't had sex I a long
time.

SARAH
How long?

DAVID
Almost a year.."

SARAH
Why?

DAVID
There aren't many women that want
to have sex with me.

SARAH
And you don't go to prostitutes?

DAVID
"No, never.

SARAH
Have you had a medical check up
lately?

DAVID

A couple of months ago.

SARAH

And you were clean?

DAVID

Yes.

Sarah thinks about it a second, then bends over David and takes his penis into her mouth.

When she has coaxed him to full erection she moves to the center of the bed, lays on her back and spreads her legs.

She puts a couple of fingers to her mouth and then rubs the saliva on the lips of her vagina.

SARAH

Come on sweetie.

David moves over and lays next to her. He kisses her while his hand stroke her breast.

In close-up we again see that David's eyes are closed while Sarah's remain open.

David kisses her for sometime, then moves his mouth to her breast, taking the nipple between his lips.

Sarah watches with interest but without emotion or excitement.

Then David moves down her body, kissing her belly, then her pubic hair. He repositions himself between Sarah's legs and put his tongue to her clitoris.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

DAVID

Returning the favor. You used your mouth to get me going, it's only fair that I do the same.

SARAH

Do you like doing that?

DAVID

I don't mind it. It would be better if you had washed first.

SARAH

Well I didn't know that your were going to do that or I would have.

DAVID

Relax, it's okay now. Just lay back
and enjoy.

From a camera looking straight down we see Sarah lay back,
her hands at her sides.

With wide open eyes she looks at the ceiling. David's head
is moving back and forth as his tongue toggles Sarah
clitoris.

Sarah's expression soften, then the muscles of her stomach
convulse and her eyes shut.

SARAH

Oh God yes!

Sarah's body starts to tense with David's attentions,
Sarah's hands move to the back of his head and pet him as
one would pet a favored puppy.

Sarah's body reacts more and more strongly to the flicking
of David's tongue until Sarah has a mini orgasm.

David stops his attentions to Sarah's clitoris and crawls
up over her and she guides his penis into her vagina.

The camera is again close from the side as David lays atop
Sarah, but this time Sarah's mouth is eagerly awaiting
David's and they kiss passionately, both with their eyes
closed.

Sarah's legs are up over David, her heels in the small of
his back, her arms are holding him tight to her.

This time the excitement doesn't overwhelm David and they
make love for a long time, and this time Sarah's body
isn't just a willing receptacle for David's penis, but
makes love to him with every bit of the ferocity David is
giving her.

Again from the side we see Sarah pull her mouth from
David's as she has another mini orgasm.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Oh God yes baby, oh God yes!

With those words David also comes, driving himself deep in
to Sarah and arching his back in a vain attempt to maintain
that fullest of penetrations.

When his orgasm passes David tries to roll off of Sarah but
she hold him tight.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No, not yet. Stay in me for a while.

David stays on her for some time catching his breath and at length Sarah lets him roll off.

David lays flat on his back, eyes still closed as he rests.

Sarah lays on her side next to him, watching him intently, a happy satisfied smile on her face. A montage of camera angles show a passage of time.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you hungry? Would you like me to make some dinner?

DAVID

That would be nice.

SARAH

I could make some spaghetti. Does that sound good?

DAVID

Absolutely!

Sarah gets up and starts for the bathroom.

SARAH

Oops!

DAVID

What is it?

SARAH

You're leaking out of me.

DAVID

That happens when you don't use a condom.

SARAH

I know. I kind of like it.

Sarah takes a couple tissues from the dispenser on the night stand. She wipes the semen from her leg and holds the tissues against her vagina as she disappears into the bathroom.

A couple of minutes later she comes back out and picks up her robe and puts it on.

DAVID

You're really a beautiful woman.

SARAH

Thanks.

DAVID

Can I help?

SARAH

No, you rest. This won't take long.

Another montage of Sarah preparing dinner, boiling the water and adding the noodles, making the sauce, preparing the salad, opening the wine and setting the dining table.

She puts their place setting at the corner rather than across from each other. With everything ready we see her making once last check then she goes to the bedroom.

David has fallen asleep, Sarah crawls across the bed and kisses him and he wakes up.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Diner is ready, sleepy head.

DAVID

Great!

David pulls her to him and kisses her with passion, she doesn't resist.

His hands roam her body as they kiss and end up with his right hand cupping a breast and the other on her bottom.

SARAH

Do you want to make love before we eat?

DAVID

No, . . . later though, maybe all night.

SARAH

That sounds good!

DAVID

Let's eat.

SARAH

Okay.

Sarah moves to the edge of the bed and gets up.

David gets up and walks to the bathroom, moments later he returns, pulls on his trunks and joins Sarah at the dining table.

DAVID

This is a beautiful, thank you.

SARAH

We'll see if it tastes as good as
it looks.

They sit and start eating dinner.

Dissolve to the couple on couch watching TV.

David's arm is over Sarah's shoulder and he gently teases
her breast with his finger tips.

Sarah sits very close to David, her hand at David's belly.
David has his feet up on the coffee table.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Do you want to go to bed after this?

DAVID

To bed, but not to sleep. I'm ready
now. Would you like to take a
shower with me before we jump into
bed?

SARAH

Okay.

DAVID

Well, . . . let's do it!

David turns the TV off and the couple head for the bedroom.

In close-up we see the couple in the shower, they are
kissing passionately. The camera slowly pulls back and we
see Sarah's hand on David's penis, stroking up and down on the
length of his erection.

Cut to bedroom, close-up of David's face, first as they
kiss, and the camera follows him as he works his way down
Sarah's body ending up at her clitoris.

Back to the ceiling shot, we see almost the whole bedroom,
David's head at the junction of Sarah's legs. The camera
slowly zooms in to a tight close-up of Sarah's face as she
reacts to the exquisite pleasure of David's tongue.

Cross-dissolve to the couple making love in the missionary
position.

Cross-dissolve to Sarah on top from a different camera
location.

Cross-dissolve to the couple making love in the doggy
position from a different camera location.

Cross-dissolve to the couple in the spoon position from a
different camera location. Cross-dissolve to the couple

again in the missionary position from a different camera location.

We see the love making build in intensity, then the orgasm and they both come.

Cross-dissolve to the aftermath, David sleeps and we see Sarah staring at the ceiling, tears stream down the sides of her face.

Cross-dissolve to the next morning and Sarah waking David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What time is it?

SARAH

Five o'clock. I have to start getting ready for work in an hour and I didn't know if you would wanted to fool around this morning.

DAVID

You damn right. But first I have to pee. I'll be right back.

David re-enters the bedroom from Sarah point of view, her legs are spread and her knees up.

David comes out of the bathroom and we see him between her knees as he comes to the bed and crawls between her legs and straight to her clitoris.

From the opposite angle we see the back of David's head and above that Sarah's face and body caught up in the rapture induced by his tongue.

Cross-dissolve to the couple making lover in the missionary position seen from the side. As they build toward orgasm the camera very slowly zooms in on their faces and stops at the moment the lovers reach orgasm.

Cross-dissolve to the two saying goodbye at the door of Sarah's apartment. They kiss again.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'll call you.

SARAH

Please do. Really, call me.

In short scenes Sarah gets ready for work, she dresses very conservatively, drives to work, and works as an elementary school teacher.

She is good at her job and the children love her.

We also learn that Sarah has the respect of her co-workers for her abilities and dedication.

At the end of the day she drives home, enters her apartment, undress completely and slip into her silk robe.

She goes to the kitchen and gets a glass of wine, puts a micro wave dinner into the micro wave, then proceeds to the livingroom, turns on the TV and sits watching the news.

Time passes, we see the empty dinner container on the coffee table and the phone rings, she picks it up.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hello?

DAVID

Hi, it's David. How are you?

SARAH

I'm fine. Are you coming over?

DAVID

I can't tonight. We're preparing a contract and everyone's burning the midnight oil. The contract is due on Thursday so I probably won't be able to see you until Thursday night, . . . maybe Wednesday night if we can get everything done.

SARAH

But I miss you!

DAVID

I miss you too, but I have to do my job.

SARAH

I want to make love with you!

DAVID

I want to make love to you too. Thursday night for sure. Okay?

SARAH

I don't know if I can wait that long.

DAVID

I know, but there's nothing I can do. I'll see you later. Okay?

SARAH

Okay.

Again we see time pass as Sarah drinks more wine. In a close-up she looks sullen, almost angry.

Then she gets up and goes to the door. She opens the door and while watching the porch light she flips the switch on the inside. When she sees that the porch light is on she closes the door and returns to the couch and her wine.

Sometime later the doorbell chimes.

Sarah smiles, goes to the door and opens it. She apparently recognizes her visitor.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hi, good to see you.

FIRST MAN

How are you tonight?

SARAH

I'm fine, go on back.

She again leans out the door and watches as she flips the porch light off then closes the door and starts toward the bedroom.

Over Sarah's shoulder we see the man at the far end of the hall pulling his shirt off as he enters the bedroom, she follows him and takes her robe off as she enters.

She sits at the edge of the bed as the man finishes undressing then comes and stands in front of her.

She is smiling as she takes his penis in her right hand and strokes it until he has a full erection. She then reaches into the night stand for a condom.

She unwraps the condom and rolls it onto his penis, then takes his penis into her mouth and sucks on it until it is very hard.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

FIRST MAN

Yeah, I've been ready.

Sarah lays back onto the bed, puts a couple fingers to her mouth and rubs the saliva onto the lips of her vagina.

Sarah spreads her legs and the man crawls between them and Sarah guides his penis into her vagina. The man quickly gains his rhythm as they have sex.

There is no kissing or even tenderness, just the man pounding his penis in and out of Sarah.

FIRST MAN (CONT'D)

God I needed this.

Sarah watches him with mild interest, her hands gently on the sides of his chest.

After a couple of minutes the man's thrust become frenzied, he comes and collapses on top of her.

Sarah doesn't move as she patiently waits for him to recover. At last he gets up and starts for the bathroom.

FIRST MAN (CONT'D)

God I needed that.

SARAH

Feeling better?

FIRST MAN

Yeah, I do. You are just what the Doctor ordered. Thanks.

The man starts toward the bathroom.

SARAH

Throw it in toilet, not the waste basket.

FIRST MAN

Yeah, I know the drill.

Sarah gets up off the bed and puts her robe on. She leaves the bedroom and goes to the livingroom.

She picks up her wine glass and sits watching TV while waiting for her guest to finish cleaning up.

She stands as he comes out of the bedroom, he is all smiles and Sarah opens the door for him.

FIRST MAN (CONT'D)

That was great!

SARAH

I'm glad.

FIRST MAN

See you next time.

SARAH

See you.

She watches him walk away then checks as she again turns the porch light on.

She closes the door and returns to the couch, refilling her wine glass.

Again a passage of time and then the doorbell rings again. Sarah gets up and answers it.

There stands a youngish and awkward man.

YOUNG MAN

I just got dumped by my girl friend
and Jim said I should come see you.

SARAH

Oh, you poor baby. Sure, come on in.

The young man enters and stands nervously in the entry. Sarah again looks out the door and watches as she turns the porch light out and then closes the door.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Come on back.

Sarah starts toward the bedroom. The young man follows. As Sarah enters the bedroom she takes off her robe and sits at the edge of the bed.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Go ahead and get undressed.

The young man awkwardly undresses and when nude stand some ways off.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Okay, come here baby.

Sarah motions with her hands to stand in front of her and he does.

Sarah reaches into the night stand and retrieves another condom. She unwraps it and throws the wrapper onto the night stand next to the one from earlier.

She puts the condom onto his penis, gives it a few quick sucks, then lies back, puts a couple fingers to her mouth and rubs the saliva onto the lips of her vagina.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm ready for you.

The young man crawls on top of her and she guides his penis in. He makes exactly eight thrusts and comes.

The whole time Sarah's half smile never leaves her face.

The young man collapses on top of her and lays still. Sarah puts her arms around him and holds him tenderly.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Feel better?

YOUNG MAN

Oh, yes ma'am. That was great.
Thank you.

SARAH

You can clean up in the bathroom.
Throw the rubber into the toilet
and flush it.

The young man gets up and goes into the bathroom. A few seconds later we hear the toilet flush. Sarah smiles.

She gets up and puts on her robe. We hear the vanity water running, then stop. The young man comes out of the bathroom and gets dressed.

YOUNG MAN

Should I give you money, or
something?

SARAH

No sweetie, I do everything a whore
does, except take money.

Sarah walks him to the door.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What's your name?

YOUNG MAN

Jason.

SARAH

I'm Sarah. Don't worry about the
girl friend. I'm sure she'll take
you back.

YOUNG MAN

Thanks again, ma'am.

Sarah watches him for a moment, then looks at the porch light, she leaves it off and closes the door.

She turns the TV off, empties her wine glass and goes to bed.

The next day is much the same as the day before. We see her get up, make coffee, get dressed, drive to school and teach.

With the way she dresses and handles herself she is the teacher we all would want for our children.

At the end of the day her routine is the same as before, she drives home, goes into the bedroom and undresses, hangs up her cloths, puts her undies in the hamper and slips on her silk robe.

In the kitchen she gets another dinner and puts it into the micro wave, then the glass of wine.

We see her on the couch watching TV, the empty dinner container on the coffee table. She looks at the clock on the mantle. It's seven-thirty.

Sarah gets up and goes to the door and opens it. She watches as she turns the porch light on.

She returns to the couch and as time passes we see her fidget, a dour look on her face that gets more dour by the moment.

Then the doorbell rings and she's all smiles.

She bounces to the door and opens it. A very tall and large older man stands there.

GEORGE

You got time for a old man?

SARAH

For you? Always. Come on in.

The man walks by her and directly to the bedroom.

Sarah leans out the door to watch the porch light go out as she switches it off, then closes the door and follows the man to the bedroom.

He has his shirt off as she enters. He is well muscled with a broad hairy chest.

GEORGE

I've missed you, baby girl.

SARAH

Really?

GEORGE

Yeah, I just love shoving my cock up your ass.

SARAH

You old sweet talker you. . . .
Won't your wife won't let you do her?

GEORGE

Na, not since the kids, hemorrhoids.

Sarah smiles as she watches him finish undressing.

Now naked, the man takes his very long and thick penis in his hand and strokes it to erection as he walks over to Sarah.

Sarah takes hold of George's penis with two hands, it's size makes her hands look small, and strokes the shaft until it is fully erect.

She reaches into the night stand for a condom, unwraps it and tosses the wrapper on top of the night stand.

She rolls the condom onto his huge penis, the latex is stretched so tight it makes his erection look even harder.

With the camera in close up of the side of Sarah's face, we watch as she takes him into her mouth, and even though she takes a lot of his penis, it is but a small portion of its length.

This time she sucks longer and with some passion, making sure he is fully erect.

Sarah then reaches back into the night stand and gets a tube of K-Y Jelly. She takes the top off and squeezes a fair amount onto her hand and rubs it onto his penis, being careful to cover all of it.

When she is satisfied that his penis is well lubricated she looks up to him.

SARAH

What position do you want me this time?

GEORGE

Let's start with you on hands and knees, at the edge of the bed.

Sarah stands and turns around. She positions herself on her hands and knees, her knees just on the bed and her bottom hanging out over its edge.

She squeezes some more KY Jelly onto her fingers then reaches back rubs it onto the intended target.

The man holds his hand out and Sarah hands him the KY. He takes the cap off and squeezes a small amount onto his index, replaces the cap and tosses the tube into the night stand drawer.

He then carefully presses the finger into Sarah's anus. He works the finger in and out of her for a few moments, then adds his middle finger and continues.

When the man feels that Sarah is ready for him he steps up behind her and presses the head of his massive penis down against that tight little opening. He leans forward as he tries to push his penis into her, but it slips out.

From the man's point of view we see Sarah is looking back at him, a look of expectation mixed with apprehension on her face.

He tries again. This time with a better angle and slow steady pressure, the head of his penis suddenly disappears into Sarah's backside.

Sarah slightly winces in pain, and then close her eyes.

She reaches her hand back to his belly.

SARAH

Take it easy for a minute, okay?

GEORGE

Yeah, sure.

George slaps her hard on the bottom. Sarah looks back at him with a smile.

SARAH

You'll never change, will you George.

GEORGE

Not with you I won't. I know you love this as much as I do.

SARAH

I do love it. Do you know why?

GEORGE

No, why?

SARAH

Because you're so damn big, and you always take your time. Afterwards my rear end always feels well well stretched, and loved.

Sarah's hand is still on his belly as he starts to slowly strokes in and out of her with just the very end of his penis.

When her body adjusts to him, Sarah pulls her hand away.

Carefully and gently George thrusts into her, and with each thrust he penetrates a little deeper into her, until, slowly but surely, he gets all of his penis in.

He stops then, for just a moment, before slowly pulling almost all the way out of her, then slowly shoves it back in.

GEORGE

I love watching it go into you.

SARAH

Why's that?

GEORGE

You're a beautiful woman, a young and beautiful woman, and that's me going up your ass. I love it. Makes me feel special, proud. I love watching it go into you.

SARAH

Well then you just stand still and watch, let me do the work.

George stands still and watches as Sarah rocks back and forth, impaling herself on his long thick penis.

With each rock forward Sarah pulls herself off of him until we see the head of his penis start to emerge, then back until the full length of his penis is inside her and her bottom presses against his body.

He slaps her bottom again, not so hard this time and on the other cheek.

GEORGE

Faster, do it faster.

SARAH

You're not going to come, are you?

GEORGE

No sweet thing, I'm going to come for a long time. I'm enjoying this too much to let it end now.

Sarah rocks faster, making sure he almost comes out of her before again pushing back hard against him. As this continues Sarah's smile gets bigger and we see that she does enjoy having this huge penis inside of her.

After a while George rests his left hand on Sarah's bottom and holds his penis with his right.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Now slow, real slow.

Sarah slows her rocking, looking back to George for his approval.

As she rocks forward he pushes her bottom so that his penis comes out of her, then guides it back in as she rocks back.

Each time his penis enters her, Sarah gasps and shudders with pleasure.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'll never get tired of watching this.

Sarah smiles back to him, then closes her eyes and shudders as his penis again enters her.

His massive penis slides in and out of Sarah. Sarah's face is still turned back to him, eyes closed now and her face in unconcealed pleasure. This goes on for a long time before he changes his routine.

He takes Sarah by the hips and pulls her hard on to him, he drives his penis into her faster and faster, harder and harder, . . . , then stops.

His penis fully inside of her, he pushes her forward on the bed. He holds her like this for a long moment and she looks back questioningly.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I didn't come. I was just getting you warmed up. . . . making sure you're ready for something different. I want you to sit on it now.

SARAH

Okay.

He pulls the length of his penis out of her, then Sarah moves aside to let him lie down.

He arranges the pillows under his head.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Which way do you want me?

GEORGE

I don't care as long as I can watch it going in, I love watching it go in.

Sarah stands over him facing away, her feet on either side of his hips and as she squats down he holds his penis for her to sit on.

From his point of view we watch as Sarah's bottom approaches his penis, pauses as the tip of Georges penis pushes against the opening, then the muscles give way and it easily slides in.

She slowly lowers herself onto him until she has taken about half of his massive penis and then lifts herself completely off of him.

Sarah pauses for a second before again lowering herself onto George's phallus, again letting half of it's length slip into her before pulling herself back up and off of him.

SARAH

Is that okay?

GEORGE

Beautiful! Do it some more.

Sarah repeats the procedure several times, lowering herself onto George's penis and then lifting off again, and the whole time she is looking back at George's face, taking pleasure in the pleasure she sees there.

After many repetitions, Sarah pauses.

SARAH

My legs are starting to cramp.

GEORGE

Yeah, okay, sit all the way down.
But do it slow so I can watch.

Sarah slowly lowers herself back onto his penis, and this time sits all the way down and takes him fully into her, wiggling her bottom to make sure she has all of it in.

SARAH

Was that okay?

GEORGE

Beautiful, just beautiful.

Sarah changes her position from her feet to her knees, then continues impaling herself with a steady rocking motion.

This goes on for some time, and from time to time Sarah looks back at George, gauging his pleasure at her performance, then smiling in self-satisfaction.

George's pleasure reaches a critical point and he starts to thrust up into Sarah as she descends, and although the

thrusts are tiny to begin with, they steadily get more vigorous.

It's obvious that his pleasure is becoming more physical, rather than that of the voyeur.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Enough of this watching, it's time to get serious.

He rolls them both onto their sides, and in the spoon position they continue.

George's love making becomes more physical, his thrusts obviously giving him great pleasure as they steadily get harder and faster.

From above we see Sarah arching her back and pushing her bottom back to receive the thrusts of George's massive penis, and her pleasure is obvious.

As the weight of his body slams into Sarah's bottom at full penetration, the impact shakes her whole body violently.

Harder and harder he slams into her, pulling hard at her hips with each thrust, and then, with that final thrust of orgasm, trying to drive his penis even deeper into Sarah's bottom.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Oh God yes!

SARAH

Come for me baby, come.

George holds his body rigidly still as his semen floods into Sarah, except for those tiny thrusts that accompany each ejaculation.

When his orgasm passes he collapses.

They are both covered with sweat and breathing hard. The camera zooms in tight on their torsos. They lay still for some time catching their breath.

GEORGE

Damn you're good woman.

SARAH

You're not bad yourself, big guy.

Sarah pulls George's massive arm tight to her breasts.

GEORGE

How's your ass?

SARAH

It feels very well used, thank you.
. . . Do you remember the first
time?

GEORGE

That I did a woman that way?

SARAH

No, that you did me that way.

GEORGE

Not really, only that you were
good. Why?

SARAH

I remember looking at your penis
and thinking that there was no way
you could get that monster into my
rear end, and that if you did you'd
probably rip me open.

GEORGE

Then why did you let me?

SARAH

Because I knew that if you managed
to get it in, I'd feel as
completely filled as I possibly
could. . . . And I loved it, loved
being stretched like that, I loved
it that you love it so much, that
you wanted me so much. . . . And I
still love it, still love being
stretched. . . . Did I make you
happy tonight?

GEORGE

Yes, very happy. You always make me
happy.

SARAH

That's good.

Sarah smiles to herself and closes her eyes.

They lay there a while longer.

Then George gets up and goes to the bathroom. We hear the
toilet flush, then the vanity, Sarah hasn't moved.

George comes out of the bathroom and starts getting dressed.

GEORGE

I have to go.

SARAH

Okay."

She slips on her robe and waits as he finishes dressing. When he finishes, George puts his arm around Sarah as they walk to the door.

GEORGE

Thanks.

SARAH

No! Thank you!

GEORGE

Mind if I come back in a week or so?

SARAH

George, if the light's on you're always welcome.

George leans forward and kisses Sarah on the cheek.

GEORGE

See you later, baby girl.

SARAH

Later.

As George leaves another man steps from the shadows.

LARRY

Hi Sarah.

SARAH

Hi Larry.

In contrast to George, Larry is a small man of slight build, maybe thirty.

LARRY

Can you do me?

SARAH

Your usual?

LARRY

Yeah.

SARAH

Okay, come on in.

Larry steps by her and Sarah closes the door behind him and walks down the hall with Larry following.

As she enters the bedroom she stops at the night stand and pushes a button on her clock radio and music starts to play.

She take off her robe and drops it on the bed and walks to the end of the bed and starts to dance very seductively.

Larry has stopped in the doorway and watches her dance. He unbuttons and unzips his pants and lets them drop to the floor around his ankles.

He pushes his underwear down and starts to masturbate and we see that he has a very small penis.

Sarah in turn watches Larry as she runs her hands over her body, then cups her breasts, then turns around and bends over to show him her bottom.

Larry watches her intently. Larry has reach full erection and we see that his penis is less than four inches long.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

LARRY

Yeah, I'm ready.

Sarah walks over to the night stand and gets a condom, she opens it and drops the wrapper next to the one from George.

She kneels in front of Larry and rolls the condom onto his penis, then pulls it over his testicles as well.

She takes his penis into her mouth and Larry puts his hands on the back of her head and starts thrusting into her mouth as if it were a vagina.

In a close-up from the side we see Larry's small penis moving in and out of Sarah's mouth with no signs of distress on Sarah's face, in fact no expression at all.

Larry thrusts faster and faster and then he comes quickly. He holds Sarah's face tight to him as he comes and she waits patiently as the orgasm rocks his body.

At last he releases her head and Sarah gets to her feet and picks up her robe. Larry starts to peel the condom off his penis.

SARAH

In the bathroom! You know better than that.

LARRY

Sorry.

He pulls first his underwear then his pants up and goes into the bathroom. We hear the toilet flush and Larry returns.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

SARAH

You're welcome.

Sarah walks him to the door.

She watches him walk away, then turns the porch light on. She closes the door, gets her wine glass and goes to the kitchen and refills it. She walks back to the couch, turns on the TV and sits back.

Time passes and Sarah turns the TV off, goes to the door and turns the porch light off. She walks to the bedroom turning off lights as she goes and goes to bed.

The next morning, Sarah goes to work at the school and returns home.

She gets undressed and puts on her robe, starts dinner and gets her glass of wine.

After dinner she goes to the door and turns on the porch light. She just sits back down on the couch when the doorbell rings.

She smiles broadly, gets up and opens the door and we see David standing there.

SARAH (CONT'D)

David! I didn't expect you until tomorrow night.

DAVID

We got the contract done early.

Sarah turns the porch light off and, holding David's arm, guides him to the bedroom.

In the bedroom David pushes Sarah back onto the bed and covers her face with kisses, his hand inside her robe fondling her breasts.

His hand moves down over her body, pushes her robe open, then moves to her clitoris and she spreads her legs for him.

He moves his mouth down to first one nipple and then the other. A close-up of Sarah's face shows her rapture from what he is doing.

Then David moves his mouth lower and lower until his tongue is at her clitoris. Sarah's hands are in David's hair as his tongue gives her pleasure.

As he continues Sarah's body shudders as she has a mini orgasm, but instead of stopping, David continues his tongue lashing of her clitoris.

SARAH

Oh sweet Jesus!

Sarah raises her head and watches with fascination as David licks her even harder.

In extreme close-up we see her face as she has her second mini orgasm, her mouth open, her eyes close and every muscle in her face and body tensed.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Oh God, Yes!

Without let up, David continues.

The sensitivity of Sarah's body from the mini orgasms causes her body to shake like a rag doll until the orgasm passes.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

David continues his assault on her clitoris without answering.

Sarah's face tenses again as she approaches the big one.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What are you doing baby? Please don't!

David continues with his tongue and Sarah has completely lost control of her body, the twitching and jerking are continuous.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No! Please no! No!

David's tongue pushes her over the edge and a massive orgasm rocks Sarah's body.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No! No! No!

David stops, stands, and starts undressing as he watches her slowly return from the oblivion of orgasm.

Sarah is laying flat on the bed, her robe still under her and on her arms. Sarah covers her face with her hands.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

LARRY

For what?

SARAH

For losing control.

LARRY

What are you talking about?

SARAH

I was completely out of control. A woman should never be out of control, especially during sex.

LARRY

Are you crazy? You weren't out of control, you were having an orgasm, a great orgasm, thank you.

SARAH

But if a woman loses control during sex it means she is a nymphomaniac.

David chuckles and lays down, Sarah shifts from across the bed to laying next to him.

LARRY

I think a nympho is a woman who is addicted to sex, who can't live without it. All women have orgasms, or at least can have orgasms. You had a really good one and that doesn't make you a nympho.

SARAH

Well, . . . I like to make men happy, and I thought that as long as I didn't lose control it really didn't matter.

LARRY

I don't think losing control matters if you're with someone you really care about. I think you really care about me, so losing control with me is what you should do.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

If you were with a man you didn't really care about I don't think you could lose control, could have an orgasm.

SARAH

That makes sense.

Sarah reaches down and takes hold of David's penis, stroking it gently.

SARAH (CONT'D)

So is there a difference when a man is with a woman he doesn't care about and when he is with one he does?

DAVID

Not much, really. But when I'm with you I'm making love, not having sex, and having an orgasm when you're making love is very special. With someone else it's just sex, just having an orgasm and doesn't mean anything, doesn't matter.

SARAH

That makes sense too. I want to make love with you, okay?

DAVID

Absolutely.

Sarah moves down and takes David's penis into her mouth and sucks at it lovingly.

David relaxes on the pillow and smiles, his hand gently rubbing Sarah's bottom.

Sarah sucks him for a while then raises up.

SARAH

How do you want me?

David pulls her up next to him and lays her on her back. He kisses her and climbs between her legs.

She guides him into her, and through all of this the kiss has continued.

A montage shows them making love in many position and also a passage of some extended time. They end up back in the missionary position and we watch as they reach glorious orgasms together. They fall asleep in each others arms.

Next morning and the lovers saying goodbye at the door, Sarah in her robe and David in his street cloths.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Last night was wonderful!

DAVID

Yeah, it was very special.

SARAH

Will I see you tonight?

DAVID

I don't think so. Maybe Friday night, okay?

SARAH

No, it's not okay. I want you tonight.

DAVID

Me too! Friday for sure, okay?

SARAH

Okay.

David leaves.

Cut to that night as Sarah gets home from work.

She gets undressed, puts on her robe, makes the frozen dinner, gets her wine and sit at the couch to eat as she watches TV.

Later, the finished dinner on the coffee table, Sarah sips her wine, then sets the glass down, goes to the door and turns the porch light on in her usual way. She returns to the couch and continues watching TV.

Time passes and the door bell rings. Sarah smiles and answers it. When she opens the door we see a tall dark complected handsome and well dressed man in his late twenties.

SECOND MAN

Hi, how are you doing?

SARAH

Good, come on in.

The man enters and walks straight down the hall to the bedroom, and after turning out the porch light and closing the door Sarah follows him.

As she enter the bedroom the man has draped his dress jacket over the back of the chair and is taking his shoes off.

Sarah takes off her robe and sits at the edge of the bed.

After pulling his belt from its loops, the man takes off his pants and after carefully aligning the seams drapes them over the jacket.

He takes off his shirt and underwear and lays then on the chair, then picks up the belt and walks the few steps to stand in front of Sarah.

Sarah takes hold of his half erect penis and strokes it to a full, rather long, erection. She retrieves a condom from the night stand, puts it on him and then takes his penis into her mouth.

He impassively watches her suck, then, holding his belt in both hands, puts it behind Sarah's head and uses it to pull her harder onto his penis.

Sarah gags, but continues. The man pulls her head two more times and each time Sarah gags.

SARAH (CONT'D)

That's enough of that.

Sarah leaves him, lays back on the bed, puts a couple fingers to her mouth and then rubs the saliva on the lips of her vagina.

SECOND MAN

No, dogy first.

SARAH

Yeah, okay. But take it easy.

SECOND MAN

Sure.

SARAH

I mean it. You get carried away and I swear I'll call the cops.

Sarah gets on her hands and knees.

The man climbs on the bed behind her and guides his penis into her vagina. He is holding the belt in his right hand as he grips Sarah by the hips and works his penis into her.

Once he is completely inside of her he unhurriedly and almost mechanically strokes in and out of her.

In close-up we see Sarah's face is devoid of emotion, her body being rhythmically jostled by the man's thrusts.

The man continues, his thrusts now with building vigor, pounding at her, sweat now covering his body.

He releases her hip with his right hand and whips her bottom with the belt, hard but not real hard.

Sarah's body jerks in reaction to the belt but she offers no resistance.

Several strokes later the man again whips her with the belt, this time on the other cheek and perhaps a little harder.

Sarah's body again reacts to the pain but she says nothing.

The camera is in front of Sarah, her eyes are closed, her body jostled with each thrust.

The man thrusts, his right hand raised with the belt. From time to time he brings the belt down across Sarah's bottom and her body jerks in response to the pain.

Then something changes with the man, his eyes take on a wild look and he raises the belt high above his head and brings it down very hard on Sarah's bottom. Sarah's body jerks violently, she raises up.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Lose the belt, NOW! I warned you.

SECOND MAN

Okay, sorry.

He again grips Sarah by the hips and we see that he is thrusting into her as hard as he can and we can see that he is still trying to hurt Sarah, but now with his penis.

Sarah hangs her head and waits, then lets out a small cry of pain as the man succeeds.

The man stops, rolls Sarah onto her side and begins again in the spoon position, again starting slowly before picking up his pace.

Again we see Sarah's face in close-up, the man behind her thrusting, and Sarah's face without emotion as she patiently waits for him to be happy.

The man reaches up and takes a handful of Sarah's hair and pulls her head back hard. Sarah grimaces in pain but says nothing as the man continues.

The man jerks her hair again and Sarah again lets out a cry of pain.

The man stops again, rolls Sarah onto her back and mounts her missionary.

Again he starts slowly, then builds both the speed and ferocity of his assault on her body.

The man then reaches back and pulls Sarah's legs up so that her ankles rest on his shoulders. As he continues it is obvious that he is trying to hurt Sarah with the depth of his penetration.

Harder and harder he drives his penis into her until Sarah gasps in pain.

Again he stops.

SECOND MAN (CONT'D)

I want to come in your mouth.

Sarah crawls down between his legs and takes him into her mouth. As she starts to suck on his penis the man takes the back of her head and forces her hard onto his penis making Sarah gag.

He lets her be for a few moments then again pushes her head down hard and again she gags. Again and again he tries to force himself into Sarah's throat and each time she gags violently.

Just then the doorbell rings.

She ignores it and continues to suck on the sadist's penis.

It rings again.

SECOND MAN (CONT'D)

Is the porch light on?

SARAH

No, they'll go away.

The doorbell rings again, this time in the "shave and a hair cut" rhythm.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I had better see who that is.

We see her coming out of the bedroom tying the sash of her robe.

SARAH (CONT'D)

The lights out, go away!

DAVID
(from outside)
What does the light have to do with anything?

SARAH
Who is it?

DAVID
David, who else would it be?

Sarah opens the door.

SARAH
What are you doing here? You said tomorrow night.

DAVID
I know. I just could stay away.

SARAH
You can't come in now.

DAVID
Why not?

SARAH
You just can't. Come back in thirty minutes. Okay?

DAVID
You have to be kidding.

SARAH
No, I'm not kidding. Please come back in thirty minutes.

The camera is outside shooting over David shoulder, we see Sarah face with a very distressed expression, and just then the dark complected man comes out of the bedroom into the hall, naked and still fully erect.

SECOND MAN
Is there a problem?

SARAH
No, go back into the bedroom.

DAVID
Who the hell is he?

SARAH
Just a guy, he means nothing to me.

DAVID

What do you mean he means nothing to you?

SARAH

Like you said last night, . . . he doesn't matter. Please go away and come back in thirty minutes.

DAVID

I'll go away alright! But I won't be back!

SARAH

David, please!

Sarah watches David leave with a very sad expression, then closes the door and returns to the bedroom.

The man is lying on the bed and she lays next to him.

SECOND MAN

Is everything all right?

SARAH

Probably not. Come on and finish up.

SECOND MAN

Not in your mouth?

SARAH

No, get on top of me, . . . or leave.

He crawls back between her legs and starts again, again slow at first.

In close-up from the side we see Sarah's face, she stares at the ceiling and she wears a frown as tears trickle down her cheek.

The camera stays on Sarah's face as the man's pace increases, his thrusts becoming more powerful.

The man puts his hands around Sarah's throat and chokes her as he continues his assault of her body and quickly reaches orgasm.

Through all of this Sarah's expression remains the same, even as the man choked her, very sad.

The man releases her throat and collapses on top of her.

He remains still for a time, then gets up and goes into the bathroom. We hear the toilet flush, then the vanity.

He comes out and starts to dress.

Sarah wipes the tears from her cheek, sits up and gets her robe. She walks the man to the door.

SECOND MAN

I hope I haven't ruined things for you.

SARAH

It's not your fault, don't worry about it. You were better tonight. I don't mind some of that stuff, but you can't get carried away. Okay?

SECOND MAN

Okay, . . . can I see you again?

SARAH

Sure.

Sarah walks over to the couch and sits. She picks up the phone and dials. The phone rings three times and David's answering machine picks up, we hear his message, then the beep.

SARAH (CONT'D)

David, you are being very unfair. We never discussed being exclusive, and you never said that was what you wanted. I care about you, and you said you cared about me. If that is true then we need to talk. Please call me.

Time passes and Sarah goes to bed.

In the morning we see her do her regular routine of getting ready for work, working and returning home.

She comes into her apartment, gets undressed, hangs her cloths, puts on her robe, starts dinner and gets her wine.

She sits on the couch and eats while watching TV. After dinner she gets more wine and time passes. We notice that she doesn't turn on the porch light.

We see the clock, it's a little after ten. The phone rings.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hello?

DAVID

Hi Sarah , it's me.
(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about what you said and I wondered if I could come over and we could talk?

SARAH

Right now?

DAVID

Yeah, if it's okay.

SARAH

Sure, I'll see you in a bit.

Sarah sits back to wait, passage of time, doorbell rings. Sarah opens the door to find David.

DAVID

Can I come in?

SARAH

Yes, of course, come in.

Sarah motions for David to sit on the couch and both take seats.

DAVID

I'm sorry about last night. I guess my ego got bruised when I saw that guy. I assumed that you were like me.

SARAH

What do you mean, "like you?"

DAVID

You know, not involved.

SARAH

I'm not involved.

DAVID

What about that guy last night?

SARAH

I'm not involved with him.

DAVID

He was in your bedroom, naked!

SARAH

Yes. We had sex. But we're not involved.

DAVID

How can you have sex with a man you don't care about?

SARAH

I had sex with you at the party and you didn't complain.

DAVID

That was different.

SARAH

How? You said you wanted to have sex with me, and I made you happy. That is what I did with that guy last night, I made him happy.

DAVID

You have sex with men just to make men happy?

SARAH

Yes. But I'm always careful, safe sex, they have to wear a rubber, no exchange of bodily fluids. I never kiss them or let them kiss me.

DAVID

You let me kiss you.

SARAH

That's because you're special.

DAVID

What makes me special?

SARAH

We don't have sex, we make love.

DAVID

And that makes it all right?

SARAH

That's what you said the other night, if you have sex with someone you don't care about it doesn't matter.

DAVID

That's not what I said.

SARAH

It is what you said. And you never said anything about me not have sex with other men.

David pauses a moment to think, then;

DAVID
So, how many men?

SARAH
Have I had sex with?

DAVID
Yeah.

SARAH
Why do you want to know?

DAVID
I just want to know.

SARAH
Would five be too many? Would ten,
or fifty or a hundred? Is there a
magic number after which I'm not
suitable to have a relationship
with. After a woman loses her
virginity does it really matter?

DAVID
I don't know. I really like you and
I want to know . . .

SARAH
You want to know what happens if we
were to hook up, if I'd still have
sex with all these men?

David nods his answer.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I don't know. I like sex, will you
give me a lots of sex?

DAVID
Yes.

SARAH
I like you a lot, and I love making
love with you. I'd be willing to
give it a try, but you have to
know, I hate being alone. I'm not
interested in sitting here alone
three or four nights a week. If
we're going to be together, we have
to be together, understand?

DAVID
Yes, I'll be here every night.

Sarah thinks for a moment, then;

SARAH
Could I keep one of them?

DAVID
Why?

SARAH
Well, . . . we give each other
something we can't get anywhere
else. Old George is very special to
me.

DAVID
I don't think so.

SARAH
We can talk later. Want to make
love to me?

DAVID
Yes, very much.

Another elaborate sex scene, all manners of positions. The lovers end up in the spoon position.

In close-up we see Sarah's face, she is smiling with pleasure, then her expression changes as if she has an idea.

She reaches over to the night stand, pulls open the drawer and gets the tube of K-Y Jelly. She squirts of small amount onto her fingers, then reaches back and rubs it onto that other opening.

She then eases David's penis out of her vagina and moves it to that other opening. With his penis where she wants it, Sarah pushes her bottom back and takes David into her rectum.

SARAH
Go easy at first. It takes a minute
or so for me to stretch out.

DAVID
Are you sure you want to do this? I
don't want to hurt you.

SARAH
I'm sure, and don't worry, you
won't hurt me. Just give me a
second to get use to you.

David starts to carefully thrust into Sarah, a genuine look of concern on his face.

In close-up we again see Sarah, her eyes closed and a big smile as David makes love to her.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Harder baby.

DAVID

Are you sure?

SARAH

Yes. Harder and faster, give it to me harder and faster.

David does as Sarah requests, but still being careful.

But then the excitement of their love making becomes too much for him and his thrusts get harder, much harder.

David has crossed that point where the gentleman disappears and the animal of pure lust takes over, he drives himself into Sarah with total abandon.

In close-up we again see Sarah's face, her mouth in a smile of great pleasure.

Her face and body are jarred each time David's body slams into her and yet the smile remains. The jarring become faster and it is obvious the David is quickly approaching orgasm.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

Give it to me George, give it to me hard.

After making love they lay together and kiss.

DAVID

I love you.

SARAH

I love you too.

Fade to black.